

# POLICE ARE SEARCHING FOR MAN WHO HIRED BUGGY.

were his property. He had put them in a buggy which he rented on Wednesday evening.

## THE BUGGY RENTED BY EVANS.

The buggy rented by Evans corresponds with the description of the vehicle which Bridge Tender Joseph Johnson saw drive across Hackensack Bridge between 11 and 12 o'clock on Wednesday night in the direction of the spot where the body was found.

Police Inspector Archibald, of Jersey City, brought the weight to Hoboken to-day, and Liveryman Evans promptly identified it as his property.

"I couldn't be mistaken," he said. "Wednesday afternoon about 6.30 o'clock a young man came into my place. He was in a great hurry and explained that he wanted a rig to take his sister over to the Grand Central Station. He paid \$2 and said he would be back at 8.30 o'clock."

## DESCRIPTION OF THE MAN.

"He was about thirty years old, five feet seven inches in height, weighed about 130 pounds, was rather well dressed, had a swarthy complexion, a hooked nose, and, I believe, a small dark mustache. I wouldn't swear to the mustache."

"I gave him an old-style top buggy with a box that projected two feet in the rear of the seat, as he said he wanted to carry a rather large valise. Before he drove out he asked me for a weight, and I gave him the one the police say was tied about the woman's body. My helper, Frank Englehardt, is also sure it is our weight."

"When the man did not bring the buggy back Wednesday night I reported my loss to Chief of Police Donovan at 5 o'clock Thursday morning, but the young fellow brought the rig back about 8 o'clock. He was very nervous."

"He said he had kept it in a New York livery stable in Fifty-ninth street over night, but the horse and rig were covered with mud. The horse was all out. I demanded more money. He said he had none, but would go out and get me \$2. Then he darted out of the door."

## CAN'T MISTAKE THE BUGGY.

"I think the description of the rig which Bridge Tender Johnson saw driving over Hackensack Bridge at 11 o'clock Tuesday night fits the buggy I hired out. It is an old-timer, and not many like it are in use. There was room at the back to strap on a trunk."

"The man did not give his name, but said he was connected with the Crusader, a weekly paper published in New York."

A significant fact was mentioned by Evans, and that was that the man wore different suits of clothes on his two visits to the stable. On his first visit, when he hired the rig, he wore a light suit. When he came back with the rig he was dressed in a black suit. An attempt had been made, Evans says, to clean the horse and wagon, both buggy and horse looking as if they had been freshened up after a journey.

## PULTZER DID NOT HIRE THE BUGGY.

Pultzer was not the man who hired the buggy in Hoboken. Charles A. Evans, who let out the rig, failed to identify Pultzer at Police Headquarters this afternoon.

Evans came over from Hoboken and was shown a line of seven men in Capt. Titus's office. Pultzer was one of the men. Evans, after glancing at the line, said that none of the men resembled the man who got the buggy.

"Go past them and look carefully at every man," said Capt. Titus.

Evans passed down the line, examining each man carefully. Then he repeated his assertion that there was no one in the line resembling the man who got the rig.

"Does this man look anything like him?" asked Capt. Titus, pointing out Pultzer.

"Not in the least," replied Evans. "The man had a rather repulsive face and was extremely swarthy. His eyes were so much lighter than his skin that he had a rather queer expression."

The Detective Department has been notified by Coroner's Physician Converse, of Hudson County, that the woman had been dead for two days when found. This suggests to the police that she was murdered in New York within an hour after her husband last saw her at midnight, Tuesday.

## MISS BOWMAN'S STORY OF THE WOMAN'S VISITOR.

Edith Bowman, an actress, of the "Mrs. Jack" company, who is living temporarily with her mother at No. 160 West Forty-sixth street, where the murdered woman had rooms, throws some light on the mysterious visitor of Tuesday afternoon.

She says that the visitor was a swarthy man, with a hooked nose. He wore jewelry and dressed otherwise in bad taste. This man went to the room of Mrs. Pultzer, remaining there about half an hour. When he departed his good-bye was demonstratively affectionate.

When the man had gone Mrs. Pultzer sent for Mrs. Fleming and instructed her that if the stranger called that evening while Pultzer was home he was to be informed of the fact. Pultzer got home earlier than usual and the stranger did not call.

The supposition is that Mrs. Pultzer went out to see this man away from her home in order to warn him not to call at the house.

Miss Bowman's connection with the case is entirely accidental, as she had been at the West Forty-sixth street house only a few days when Mrs. Pultzer disappeared. She did not know Mrs. Pultzer.

## HUSBAND'S STORY OF THE EVENTS BEFORE THE CRIME.

The mystery of the murder of Anna Neilson and the attempt to conceal it by casting the body away in a lonely spot in the swampy marshes of the Hackensack Meadows is complicated by the conflicting stories told by the man with whom she lived.

At Mrs. Fleming's boarding-house she was known as Lillie Kingston, and men and women acquaintances used that name when they called to see her. Pultzer says she was an actress and a chance acquaintance. He became fond of her and they went to live together.

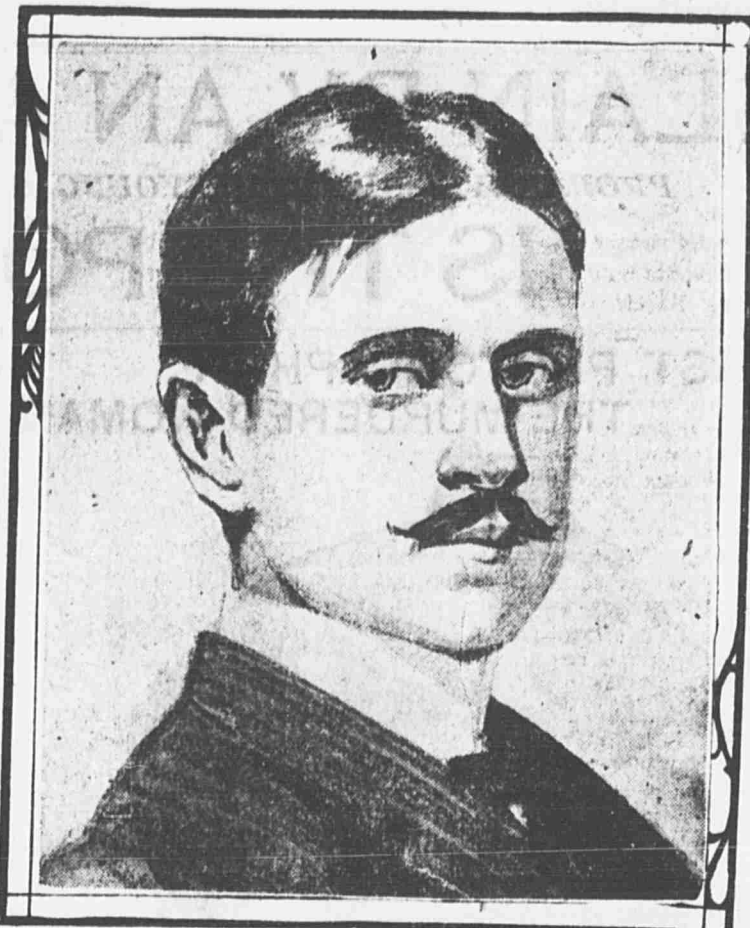
At first he told the police he had married her, but now he denies this and has cast aspersions on her character. He admits she had received attentions from other men, and on the afternoon of the day she disappeared a young man had called to see her.

## THE PROBLEM FOR POLICE.

Who was this young man and was he the man who accosted Mrs. Kingston as she left Mock's restaurant are important points which the police are trying to clear up.

Pultzer was taken to Police Headquarters at 2 A. M. to-day from Jersey City, where he had identified the body of the woman in Speer's Morgue and made a statement to Chief of Police Murphy and Public Prosecutor Erwin, of Hudson County. He was in charge of Detective-Sergeant Becker, and with him was Joseph Shields, son-in-law of Mrs. Eva Fleming, at whose house the Pultzers lived.

## PULTZER, WHO HAS BEEN FREED FROM SUSPICION.



During a lengthy cross-examination Pultzer made the following statement:

"I was formerly in the tailoring business in Broadway opposite the Sinclair House, but am now employed by my brother, G. M. Pultzer, a tailor at No. 11 University place. I am a Hebrew and thirty years old."

"Five years ago I met this woman, loved her and took her to live with me. Her name was Anna Neilson. Her father is Erasmus Neilson, of Perth Amboy."

"The last I saw of her was at 11.30 o'clock Tuesday night. I was a Greater New York Democracy watcher in the Fourth Election District of the Twenty-seventh Assembly District. I got home tired and sick. My wife met me on the stoop of our rooming-house, No. 160 West Forty-sixth street. She told me she had gone to dinner at Mock's restaurant and that when she was leaving a man accosted her. She repulsed him, but he followed her and pulled, and a roll of bills and told her it was all hers if she would go to his apartment in Fifty-eighth street."

## WENT OUT TO HER DOOM.

"We laughed over the thing. Then I said I was hungry and that we'd better go out and get supper. 'Oh, no,' she said; 'I'll make you a cup of cocoa and we'll get some cake and fruit.' My shoes hurt me—they were new—and I was taking them off. She said: 'Oh, we've got no cocoa.' 'Never mind,' said I. 'I'll run over to Eighth avenue and get some.'"

"I went to the bakery. They were sure that my wife had been there. She brought some cake and started home. It was plain to me that she had intended coming home, because she didn't even wear any corsets when she left."

"The next morning I went to the West Side Court. She had once been arrested for being on the street alone. They knew nothing of her at the court. I looked for her everywhere, going to Roosevelt Hospital, the Morgue and the West Forty-seventh street station."

"I could not sleep Wednesday night. Thursday I telegraphed her relatives in Perth Amboy and received word that they knew nothing of her. She had gone to the bakery and bought rolls, and I met a woman who had seen her in front of the New York Theatre at 12.30 o'clock on Tuesday night with a basket of fruit."

"After that all trace of her seemed to have gone. I went to Police Headquarters again on Thursday, and was at home in bed prostrated when Mrs. Fleming brought me The Evening World telling of the finding of a murdered woman's body in the Hackensack swamps. I recognized from the description that it was my wife. I telephoned the Morgue, but could learn little, and then went to Jersey City and saw my wife's dead body."

## OTHER STORIES ARE IN CONFLICT WITH PULTZER'S.

Joseph Shields, son-in-law of Mrs. Fleming, with whom the Pultzers roomed, went to Jersey City with Pultzer but knew little else about the case he declared. Here is what he said to-day:

"I know very little about the Kingstons, or Pultzers. They lived here less than a month and I saw them only a few times in that period. The man seemed to be regularly employed by day and kept to his room by night."

Yesterday afternoon Miss Mortimer came over here while Pultzer or Kingston was out. She had The Evening World with her and she pointed out the story of the finding of the body. She asked us to tell Pultzer about it, which we did. Kingston asked me to go with him, and by accommodating him I drew all this notoriety and police questioning on myself. I know nothing further about this case except that we all saw "Kingston" sitting on the step waiting for his wife the night she disappeared. He waited there for hours."

Mrs. Owens, who has a house at No. 209 West Forty-sixth, which she leased Aug. 1, after a Mrs. Gorman had given it up, was the landlady of the "Kingstons," as she knew them, until they moved to Mrs. Fleming's, less than one month ago. She said:

"While the Kingstons lived here they were, so far as I saw, a quiet and orderly couple. They had lived here all told about six months, when they moved away on account of a quarrel over a leaking water pipe."

"Mrs. Kingston kept to her room all the time, and we saw very little of her. I never knew any man to ask for her here, and I did not hear that she had any men friends. She was a friend of Mrs. Edgar, who had a flat on the same floor with the Kingstons."

## BELIEVES THE WOMAN WAS MURDERED IN THIS CITY.

Chief of Police Murphy, of Jersey City, believes that the carriage weight attached to the body of Mrs. Anna Neilson Pultzer will eventually furnish the clue to solve the mystery of her murder. He said:

"It is my belief that the woman was murdered in New York City and not far from her home."

County Physician Converse says the woman had been dead two days when found, which is conclusive to my mind that she was murdered in New York and within a short time after she left her husband."

"She was an indiscreet woman. Her husband admitted that to me. She was a Tenderloin girl and a beauty. I have no doubt one of her admirers—very likely the young fellow who ventured to call at her home on Tuesday afternoon—murdered her in jealous rage and then brought her body to the loneliest spot he could find in the hope of averting discovery."

## SCHMITTBERGER SAYS SHE WAS KILLED HERE.

Police Captain Schmittberger, of the West Forty-seventh street station, who has a good record as a detective, said to-day:

"I believe the man who rented the buggy has a room somewhere in the vicinity of Forty-sixth street. I think the woman was killed in this precinct."

"When she left the house she wore only a dressing-gown and a skirt and was hairless. She did not go far in that rig."

"In my opinion her trip for fruit was a subterfuge. She went out to meet her swarthy friend, having had an engagement with him to call at the house."

"How the killing came about is, of course, a matter of conjecture. It looks as though she wanted to go home after entering the room of the swarthy man and a fight resulted, in the course of which he murdered her. Then he drove her to the canal."

Chief Murphy said he was inclined to discredit the statement made to him by Pultzer and challenged him in this fashion:

"Now, tell me the real facts and help us out. You know very well that when a woman goes on the street she doesn't leave her jewelry at home. They are a part of her stock in trade and she is pretty sure to wear whatever she may think will add to her attractiveness."

Pultzer, however, insisted that he had told the truth, and in support of his statements showed the Chief several rings and a gold watch, which he said his wife had handed to him before leaving the house.

## HUSBAND OF THE WOMAN IS A MAN OF MYSTERY

Joseph F. Pultzer and his affairs have been mysteries in the Tenderloin for several years. Practically all that was known of him was that he was a captain of a precinct in the Twenty-seventh Assembly District for the Greater New York Democracy.

He had two great diamonds on his shirt front and in the saloons and cafes along Broadway, Seventh and Eighth avenues he was known to boast the assertion that he was admired by many women.

Among the acquaintances he made in the Tenderloin the question was often asked: "What does he do for a living?" None could answer.

To the police Pultzer has said that he was born in Rivington street and spent his childhood on the lower east side. He said that while living at his home with his parents at No. 22 East One Hundred and Fifth street he became acquainted with the Kingston woman and was married to her by Pastor Schneider, the "marrying parson" of Second avenue, four years ago.

He said he took her to Philadelphia, where they lived on Fifteenth street, near Filbert. Since they came to New York he said they had lived together successively at Nos. 217 West Thirty-eighth street, 212 West Thirty-eighth street, 226 West Thirty-seventh street, 243 West Thirty-eighth street, 209 West Forty-sixth street, 205 West Forty-sixth street and 160 West Forty-sixth street.

## MURDERED WOMAN WAS BELLE OF PERTH AMBOY.

PERTH AMBOY, N. J., Sept. 19.—The mother of Mrs. Anna Neilson Pultzer knew nothing of her daughter's awful fate until late to-day, when her son Peter broke the news to her.

The murdered woman was born and raised here. She was twenty-six years old. Her father, Rasmus, is a well-to-do retired saloon-keeper. Five weeks ago he sailed for Denmark to visit his old home.

Mrs. Pultzer was here last when she came with her husband to bid her father good-bye. She attracted great attention by her stylish gowns and her display of diamonds.

Up to the time she left here seven years ago she was the belle of Perth Amboy. Her beauty was remarkable. She was tall and blond, and superbly formed—a perfect type of Norse beauty.

## TRIED TO SELL NEWARK BUGGY; IS ARRESTED.

Isaac Greenberg, of No. 51 East Seventh street, the man who got a horse and buggy from Mullen's livery stable, in Newark, Wednesday afternoon and disappeared with it, was found trying to sell the horse at an auction in East Thirtieth street and arrested. His arrest was brought about by the wide publicity given to the Pultzer murder.

Greenberg was taken to Police Headquarters, where he was examined by Capt. Titus. He admitted taking the horse and buggy, but denied all knowledge of the murder of Mrs. Pultzer, saying he did not know her and never heard of her. She lived in East Tenth street when she first became a member of the New York half world and was known to many of the young men in the Red Light district.

Greenberg, with another young man, appeared with the horse and buggy Wednesday night at the Loutanka stables, in Division street. He said his name was Dr. Erb and that he wanted to borrow the horse at the stable. The horse and buggy were taken in and cared for.

One of the rubber tires had come off the wheel and was found in the buggy. The dashboard was bent out, as though some heavy object had been carried between it and the seat. The bed of the buggy was half full of dried mud. Greenberg did not appear at the stable again until just before noon to-day, when he said he would take the horse out for some exercise. A blanket was thrown over the animal and he rode away.

After he had gone, Ike Rosenstein, the proprietor of the stable, picked up a copy of The Evening World to read the story of the Pultzer murder. In the story he saw a description of the rig missing from Newark.

The description tallied in every respect with that of the horse and buggy that had been left in the stable by that there was an auction of horses this afternoon in East Thirtieth street and surmised that Greenberg had gone there to sell the horse. With a policeman from the East Fifth street station Greenberg went to the auction and found Greenberg trying to sell the horse.

Capt. Titus, after questioning Greenberg, said that he did not believe the young man was connected in any way with the murder. He was sent to Jefferson Market Court to be arraigned on a charge of grand larceny.

## BROTHER OF SLAIN WOMAN IDENTIFIES HER.

Peter Neilson, a brother of the murdered woman, came up from Perth Amboy to Jersey City this afternoon and identified the body at the Morgue.

At first he said the body was not that of his sister and only after a careful examination he satisfied himself that she was mistaken.

When he became convinced that his sister was dead he knelt on the floor at the side of the corpse and wept. He was so overcome that he could not answer the questions put to him. Neilson remained at the Morgue until after the inquest, which was performed by Dr. Converse, physician for Hudson County. After the inquest he made arrangements for the removal of the body to Perth Amboy, where it will be buried in the family plot.

## CLOTHING IS FOUND NEAR SCENE OF CRIME.

While hunting in the meadows within 400 feet of where the body of Mrs. Pultzer was found, Fred Root, of No. 23 Eldridge street, New York, found a suit of clothes and a suit of underwear. From cards and receipts found in them the police believe they belonged to Adam Weiss, of No. 40 Lexington street, Newark.

At this number it was said Weiss lived there, but had been missing since last Monday. He was to have married Miss Boch, the daughter of the keeper of the boarding-house, to-night. The police believe that Weiss was either accidentally murdered or that he committed suicide. They do not connect the finding of the clothing with the murder of Mrs. Pultzer.

No trace of Weiss's body has been found.

## BOY GIVES POLICE AN ENTIRELY NEW LEAD.

Henry Tryber, fourteen years old, who lives with his parents in the Holland apartment-house, at Nos. 66 and 68 West Forty-sixth street, has given the detectives a new clue in the case of the murder of Mrs. Pultzer. An effort is being made to find a dark man who was intimate enough with the woman to get money from her.

"Two weeks ago last Thursday," says young Tryber, "I was coming through Forty-sixth street. Near Sixth avenue I met a tall man with dark hair and complexion. He wore dark clothes, square cut and a black felt hat. On his watch chain he wore a heavy carved gold clasp-knife."

"He asked me if I would carry a note to Mrs. Pultzer at No. 160 West Forty-sixth street, and I said I would. He warned me to wait for an answer and to be careful with it because she would send him some money."

"He opened the envelope and took out a roll of bills and a lot of silver. I expected that he would give me something, but he didn't. He walked up Sixth avenue and turned west into Forty-seventh street. That was the last I saw of him. The envelope that contained the money he crumpled up and threw into the gutter at the corner of Forty-sixth street and Sixth avenue. I cannot recall the address, if there was one."

## THEORY THAT A NEGRO KILLED THE WOMAN.

Two of the detectives working on the case have a new theory of a startling nature. They assert that the crime was committed by a negro.

They base this theory on the alleged fact that the murdered woman was a frequenter of a saloon on West Forty-sixth street, a place of resort for negroes. One of the men about the place they say, attempted to force himself upon the woman, she resisted and he killed her.

Everybody connected with the saloon denies that the woman ever entered the place. She lived on the block for a year and passed the saloon often, but none of the frequenters of the place can recall her.

## BOY'S SKULL FRACTURED.

Joseph Archibald Fell from Second Street.

Joseph Archibald, nine years old, of No. 162 West Sixty-second street, fell this afternoon from the second floor. His skull was fractured. He was removed to Roosevelt Hospital.



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